

24
Faction's Overthrow :

O R,

More fair WARNING,

AND

G. J.
=K

Good A D V I C E,

TO THE

Nobility, Gentry, and Commonalty
of *IRELAND*.

Very fit to be read in Families.

D U B L I N :

Printed by S. POWELL, in *Crane-lane*.
M,DCC,LV.

Faction's Overthrow:

OR

More fair WARNING,

AND

Good ADVICE,

TO THE



Nobility, Gentry, and Commonalty
of IRELAND.

Very fit to be read in Families.

DUBLIN:

Printed by S. Powell, in Queen's-street.
MDCCLV.

To his GRACE the

LORD PRIMATE
of all *Ireland*.

MY LORD,

THIS Work, under-
taken under your
Grace's Patronage and Fa-
vour, and now brought (I
flatter myself, successfully)
to a Completion, I humbly
beg Leave to present to your
Acceptance. Its having, in
any Sort, contributed toward
the two grand Objects of
A 2 your

DEDICATION.

your Grace's Care and Solicitude, the PEACE and WELFARE of this Kingdom, is a Circumstance that must afford me the highest Pleasure. Permit me, my Lord, to crown it with the Honour of your Grace's Name, and an Opportunity of thus publicly declaring myself,



May it please your GRACE,

Your GRACE's most dutiful,

obedient, and

truly devoted Servant,

J. G.

Faction's Overthrow :

O R,

More fair Warning, and good
Advice, to the Nobility,
Gentry, and Commonalty
of *Ireland*.

Friends, Fellow Subjects, Fellow Citizens, and Fellow Countrymen,

ONCE more I come to address you ;
hear me with your usual Attention, and
it will be for your Good ; I come to
lead you to Peace and Safety. SEDITION is
abroad, REBELLION treads close on its Heels ;
the very Air ye breathe is impregnated with
Fury, Madness, and Discord : Would you shun
the Infection ? Would you fly the Danger ?
Repair to me, and ye shall find an Antidote,
freighted with Reason, and digested into Me-
thod. I cram you not with Assertions or Para-
doxes, nor disgust you with Scurrility ; no, I

scorn such Means; I leave them to the Advocates of a bad Cause, to your Enemies, to the FACTION, to cursed *DIONYSIUS*, and all his Crew. *They* may give you Drink, and they may give you Drams; but, for Argument, or Reason, they have none. Confute them To-day, To-morrow they resume their Positions, as though they had never been controverted; they will teach you that the Sun shines not at Noon-day, and expect you to believe the most monstrous Things on their own single Authority. Is this, Gentlemen, a Way to treat you? I trust, you never caught me at such Shifts; no, my Brethren, I never wished to mislead you, nor could it have been my Interest; I am totally unbiassed, independent of any great Man, and unconnected with the Schemes of Party; I am mild, meek, moderate, and modest; your Good has alone been my Aim, and the Motive of my Labours.

Suffer not then yourselves to be inflamed, and carried away with the rebellious Spirit of 1640, with which, give me Leave to tell you, you are already too strongly possessed; I don't mean to abuse you, Gentlemen; I only mean to tell you, that you have done Things for which our offended Governors might have taken your Heads; and I will inform you of a Secret, that ye infallibly would have lost them, had not Mr. *St—e*'s just Wrath been appeased by the Intercession of your best Friend, his BROTHER; a MAN, whose Virtues—— But I
will

will say no more about them; the Blind can receive no Idea of Colours, nor can ye of such superlative Worth; perverse, ungrateful, and short-sighted People!

Will ye ask me what ye have done? Alas! what have ye not done? Have ye not opposed, reviled, and insulted Authority? Have ye not encouraged Pamphlets, and read News-Papers contrary to PROCLAMATION? Have you not formed (I mean, pretended to form) Clubs, and Meetings, and Associations, most irksome and disagreeable to Persons in Power, as if your LIBERTIES were in Danger? Your Liberties, my Friends, are safe; take my Word for it; how can your Liberties be hurt by any but *France*, or the *Pretender*? Then, Gentlemen, you talk Treason; downright Treason against his M—y, and the *HANOVER SUCCESSION*; none but Enemies to both, to the Church, and Constitution, would unite against the Ministry and their Friends, on the poor Pretence of supporting a few trifling *Forms*, and defending a paltry Treasury. Fye, my Brethren, do not adopt such low mercenary Maxims. Can you be so wrongheaded as to ask any Gentlemen to take the Burthen of Administration on them, and deny them so small a Favour? What is five or six hundred thousand Pounds among ye all? Not five Shillings a Piece; and will any good Subject disturb the publick Peace for five Shillings? Or will any Man of Humanity make another uneasy, when

such a Trifle would prevent it? For Shame; my Countrymen, be not stingy; do a generous Thing for once, and *ye may never be asked again.*

Previous Consent, Gentlemen, as I told you in my two last, you shall certainly have again. It was never given up; 'twas all a LYE; consider the Thing a Moment, and you will find it so; who could give it up? Is not it *Andrew St—e's* PREROGATIVE? And who could take on them to dispose of it? Is it not his own Child, of his own begetting, fostered by the D—— of *Nesbitt*, and brought into the World by *Dorset*? And what have ye done that could induce him to give it up? Did ye not buffet it last Session, and abuse it, and send it penniless away? Don't be deceived, my Friends; 'twill pay you another Visit; your Stomachs may keek, but it is for your Good, and must be rammed down. Consider, dear Gentlemen, that to refuse it, is, as I shewed you before, to deny your Dependency on *England*; for how can you say you are dependent, and, at the same Time, pretend to any Property of your own? Not that *England* will be benefited by your Money, (God forbid it should! for THE PEOPLE in both Kingdoms are too uppish) But poor Mr. *St—e* would considerably; and, of Consequence, your Dependency on the first is violated, if you are not obliging to the latter.

And let me question you, my Brethren, how could you be so stupid as to think of never
hearing

hearing more of *previous Consent*? Don't you know that your Treasury is full? And could you think that so good a Man as his Grace the P——e would not always, while in Power, strive to do a good Turn for a Brother? And who are you, I pray ye, that he should prefer you to his own Flesh and Blood? And is it not natural for the other to keep him in Power at all Hazards, that he may be enabled to do this good Turn? Surely such an Interchange of fraternal Offices is very excusable, nay, laudable; ye would all do the like yourselves; and why would you desire to see the Connections of Nature dissolved among your Superiors? Ye are absurd to think they ever will; the Scheme will continue as long as the Power and Relation between the two great Men continue; and his Grace will never be such an Infidel as to neglect his own.

But this is a Digression; I must return to my Purpose; and request you to *be quiet*; for if you and your Ringleaders are as determined to oppose, as your *real* Friends are determined to push, these Matters, a Contest must ensue, and, perhaps, some of these your *real* Friends may fall in it; then, indeed, I should pity you; whereas, if you will be good-humoured, God only knows when you will muster up such another Redundancy, so that you are sure of a long Interval of Peace. Nay, probably, you never will be again disturbed; for, by what I can pick up, Parliaments are found so troublesome
here,

here, that, if a Majority can be had, they will be, for the future, held at t'other Side of the Water, so that you will be quite out of the Noise; is not this kind? You don't know half the Schemes that are formed for your Advantage; if you have Curiosity, renounce your pretended Patriots, and a Scene will open on you, which you have no Idea of.

Don't presume on the uncontroverted Worth of your Governor. It is true, and I'm sorry to say it, he is not as much in our Schemes as I could wish; he's no great Friend to the Doctrine of *Consent*, nor inclined to Oppression, any more than the rest of his Family; but a Governor can't act exactly as he is inclined; a Ministry must be complied with, and a V—— R——y can neither quit, nor refuse Instructions as to public Matters, however, he may be deficient in private Zeal for promoting them. Besides, I doubt not but I may work a Change in his Exc——y's Way of thinking, as I flatter myself I have already in yours: The Debates of 1753 he may not have read; my *Haberdasber's Letters* are re-printing by Subscription, and, with some additional Illustrations, will, I hope, form a compleat System on this Subject. I have Friends about him, who carry him all my Productions; if they can get him to read them, their intrinsic Weight must operate for your Advantage; *that* has been the grand Object of my Care; for that I have laboured more Days than ye have taken Minutes to read; nay, for that have I
thrown

thrown a Shade over your Principles, and pictured you as proper Objects for all the Severity of Power.

But, Gentlemen, I cannot close this Paper without a Lick at *Dionysius*, that TRAYTOR, REBEL, PARRICIDE, and INCENDIARY! God forgive me! but I hate him above all Men; not that his Abilities or Influence are worth Attention; no, we condemn them as the Dirt; but his Insolence is beyond Comparison; I lose all my Gentleness when I think of it—Do but look at his Letter to Lord *Chesterfield*; it is *his*, take my Word for it. A Rogue! to talk of *Introducers General*, or suppose that two such great Personages could form so silly a Scheme for Popularity as the *Munster* Tour; Popularity, indeed! They and all their Friends are already as popular as they can be; nay, you yourselves wish them well in your Hearts, and deny it only for fear of appearing mercenary; your Addresses are all forged, and your *Advertiser* hired to insert them; there is not this Day one Patriot Club in the Kingdom, except the cursed *Free-Citizens*, who have set these Forgeries on Foot. Then, to insinuate that a chief Governor is liable to Imposition! Matchless Effrontery! Must we not in Duty presume that he intuitively knows the true State of every Thing, without a Possibility of being misled by wrong Informations and groundless Hopes? And had we ever a Governor deceived and duped by the illustrious Persons aimed at? None but a *Jacobite* would say

say such Things; none but a *Jacobite* would insinuate that your Enemies were in Power and Favour, a scurrilous Reflection on the old Whigs, whose late, and well-earned, Promotions are offensive to his malignant Mind, as they are pleasing to the Body of the People. Don't you see Treason in these Expressions? I assure you they have given more Displeasure than Treason would, and I hope to see the Time when they will be as penal. They reflect on the Ministry, and, as I have often proved to you, the Ministry is the King.

The same Hand it is (for it is he writes every Thing going) that has poisoned you with a Notion of national Grievances: NATIONAL FIDDLE-STRINGS! For God's Sake, Gentlemen, don't mind him: Are your Wives ravished, your Houses plundered, or your Children sold to the Plantations? Have any of you been sent to the Gallies, or the Inquisition? Where then are your Grievances? Suppose your Representatives were hanged, how are you concerned or affected by it? It is an infallible Maxim, that *nothing can be a Grievance that is done under the Sanction of Prerogative*; it is all a Joke to talk of Prerogative being but a Power intrusted for the public Service. Suppose Mr. St—e had no Mind for a Quarrel, and therefore had the Parliament prorogued; does not *the Statute Book* give the Crown that Power? How then can it be a Grievance? So in stopping the Packets; surely the Government had a
Power

Power to do so; no matter what the Kingdom might have suffered; there was a Power of doing it vested in the Doers, and consequently there can be no Grievance. And for this Reason it is that we do not find upon our Annals an Instance of a Ministry being censured for advising a Prorogation or Dissolution of Parliaments, or any other Act of PREROGATIVE. Then, Gentlemen, as to Mr. *Jones Nesal*; can you call the stopping the *Restitution* Bill a Grievance? You will say you are Sufferers by his Embezzlements; what then? Have not the C——l a Power of stopping Bills? You may as well call their Decision of the *K——ale El——n* a Grievance. Don't be deceived, Gentlemen, by this Man; mind your respective Trades and Professions, and let the Commons bring their Action of Damages (I don't mean a parliamentary one) against the P——te and L——d *George*, who are said to have sent the Story of Misrepresentation, and the worthy Mr. *M——x-well*, who, they say, was the Messenger. As to the Extortion, I need say no more; poor *Lord George* was never thought avaricious or oppressive: Was a Man of his Consequence to attend to a ridiculous Vote of the House, *that the Augmentation should be clear of all Fees and Deductions*? Besides, as I told you in my last, he refunded; not out of Fear, believe me, but sheer Honesty; and if a Pickpocket, on being detected, should return you your Money, surely, *by such Restitution, Equity would be satisfied.* You
would

would not have the Conscience to hang him afterward for an Example?

I will not, at present, detain you with commenting on my last Paper of national Grievances; some future Opportunity I may resume the Subject. Do not pay Attention, my dear Friends, to this wicked *Dionysius*, or his Associates; I have demonstrated to you the Badness of their Intentions, and illustrated his Character, in particular, with repeated Quotations from 1749, a Case which you must all see is exactly parallel to our present one. In short, my Brethren, as a Dissolution may be nigh, I would have you in a proper Mood for chusing your *real Friends*, and *real Patriots*: I have really laboured hard in the Cause, and various are the Shapes I have appeared in; I have given Advice; I have lashed Libellers; I have written to *Dionysius* in half a dozen different Forms, and addressed my right honourable Friend, 'till he gave me an unmannerly Answer; to which I will never reply, nor to any such Papers, my Intention not being to argue, but to persuade; to bring my Countrymen into a peaceable and dutiful Demeanor to my L—d P——te, Mr. *Stone*, Mr. *Parsonby*, and all the other indefatigable, disinterested, faithful Friends of *Ireland*.

I shall, in my next, proceed to paint your pretended Patriots in their proper black Colours: If I can get you, by any means, to abate your Fervour for them, I shall think myself happy;
my

my Endeavours shall not be wanting. If I should sometimes run into Repetition, I trust you will excuse me; for, to say the Truth, I am almost worn out, and my Helpmates are lazy. When you consider who and what I am, I am sure you will allow Weight to my Assertions and Arguments. I have often said, and I beg I may be believed, that I love Liberty, and detest Licentiousness, and have every Virtue to recommend me as a Friend and an Adviser.

I shall conclude with enforcing what I said in the last Paragraph of my last Paper; that you, or your pretended Friends, have no Business to persevere: The People of *England* love Mr. *Stone* too well to suffer his Brother to fall under any Censure; it will be made a PARLIAMENTARY CONCERN; King, Lords, and Commons, will be brought on your Backs, and make the P——te's Cause their own: They will put you into *rough Hands*, and, rightly judging it to be a plain Denial of your Dependency, make a Law to crumble you to Atoms. *I speak as to wise Men, judge ye what I say;* so may ye prosper as I love you. Adieu, my dear Countrymen. Adieu, ye turbulent, factious, wicked, seditious, drunken, rebellious People.

J. G.

F I N I S.

Advertisement.

THE present Dearth of Money obliges the Printer hereof to request such of the Nobility and Gentry, as have not yet paid their SUBSCRIPTION-MONEY for the Encouragement of this Paper, to favour him with it with all convenient Speed, and they will lay a great Obligation on

their most devoted Servant,

S. POWELL.

Now Re-printing by Subscription,

**T H E
HABERDASHER'S LETTERS.**

By the Revd. *J. G~~ha~~ST*, A. M.

With a new Dedication to ANDREW STONE, Esq;

L I K E W I S E,

**T H E
POLITICAL WORKS
OF THE**

Revd. St. *J~~ohn~~ BR~~une~~*, L. L. D.

Consisting of

A LETTER to *George Faulkner*; and a LETTER to the People of *Ireland*, relative to our present Feuds and Jealousies.

PROPOSALS at large to be shewn, and SUBSCRIPTIONS taken in, by the PRINTER hereof.

